

THE DAILY BEE.

OMAHA PUBLISHING CO., PROPRIETORS.

City Farnham, bet. 9th and 10th Streets. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, in advance (postpaid), \$10.00...

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

TRUNK CARDS CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS AND OMAHA. Leave Omaha—No. 2 through passenger, 11 a. m. No. 4, Oakland passenger, 5:30 a. m. Arrive Omaha—No. 1, through passenger, 3 p. m. No. 3, Oakland passenger, 4:10 p. m.

ARRIVING FROM EAST AND NORTHWEST. C. & N. W. 5:00 a. m.—7:25 p. m. C. & N. W. 9:45 a. m.—7:25 p. m. C. & N. W. 9:45 a. m.—7:25 p. m.

ARRIVING FROM WEST AND SOUTHWEST. C. & N. W. from Lincoln—12:12 p. m. U. P. Express—3:25 p. m. U. P. Express—3:25 p. m.

Opening and Closing of Mails. CHICAGO. C. & N. W. 11:00 6:30 4:30 2:40 Chicago, R. I. & Pacific 11:00 9:00 4:30 2:40 Chicago, R. I. & Pacific 11:00 9:00 4:30 2:40

Local mails for State of Iowa leave but once a day, viz: 4:30. A Lincoln Mail is also opened at 10:30 a. m. Office open Sundays from 12 m. to 1 p. m.

OMAHA Business Directory.

Art Emporium. U. ROBERTS Art Emporium, 1516 Dodge Street, Street Engravings, Oil Paintings, Chromos, Photo Frames, Framing a Specialty. Low Prices.

Abstract and Real Estate. JOHN L. McCAGUE, opposite Post Office. W. R. BARTLETT 317 South 15th Street.

Architects. DUPRENE & MENDELSSOHN, ARCHITECTS, Room 14 Creighton Block. A. T. LAROE JR., Room 3, Creighton Block.

Boots and Shoes. JAMES DEVINE & CO., Fine Boots and Shoes, good assortment of house work on hand, corner 12th and Harney.

Books, News and Stationery. J. L. FRECHAU 1015 Farnham Street.

Butcher and Egg. MCHANE & SCHIEDER, the oldest E. and E. house in Nebraska established 1875 Omaha.

Central Restaurant. MRS. A. RYAN, southwest corner 10th and Dodge. Best Board for the Money. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Carrriages and Road Wagons. WM. SMYDER, No. 15th and Harney Streets.

Civil Engineers and Surveyors. ANDREW ROSEWATER, Creighton Block, Town Surveys, Grading and Sewerage Systems a Specialty.

Commission Merchants. JOHN G. WIL L15, 1414 Dodge Street. D. B. BEEMER, For details see large advertisement in Daily and Weekly.

Cigars and Tobacco. WEST & FLETCHER, manufacturers of Cigars, and Wholesale Dealers in Tobacco, 1405 Douglas. W. F. LORENZEN, manufacturer 514 14th Street.

Cornice Works. Western Cornice Works, Manufacturers Iron Cornice, Tin, Iron and Slate Roofing. Orders from any locality promptly executed in the best manner. Factory and Office 1310 Dodge Street.

Crocker. J. BONNER 1309 Douglas Street. Good line.

Clothing and Furnishing Goods. GEO. H. PETERSON, Also Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Notions and Cutlery, 804 S. 10th Street.

Clothing Bought. C. SHAW will pay highest Cash price for second hand clothing. Corner 15th and Farnham.

Dealers. DR. PAUL, Williams' Block, Cor. 15th & Dodge.

Drugs, Paints and Oils. KUHNS & CO., Pharmacists, Fine Fancy Goods, Cor. 15th and Douglas Streets.

Drugs, Paints and Oils. W. J. WHITEHOUSE, Wholesale & Retail, 16th St. C. C. FIELD, 2022 N. 4th St. Cuming Street. M. PARR, Drugist, 10th and Howard Streets.

Drugs, Paints and Oils. JOHN H. F. LEHMANN & CO., New York Dry Goods Store, 1310 and 1312 Farnham Street.

Furniture. L. C. ENOKWID also boots and shoes 7th & Pacific.

Furniture. A. F. GROSS, New and Second Hand Furniture and Stoves, 1114 Douglas. Highest cash price paid for second hand goods.

Furniture. J. BONNER 1309 Douglas St. Fine goods, etc.

Furniture. OMAHA FENCE CO., GUST, FRIS & CO., 1213 Harney St., Improved of Ice Boxes, Iron and Wood Fences, Office Railings, Counters of Pine and Walnut.

Florist. A. Donaghy, plants, cut flowers, seeds, bouquets etc. N. W. cor. 16th and Douglas streets.

Foundry. JOHN WEARNE & SONS, cor. 14th & Jackson St.

Flour and Feed. GHAMA CITY MILLS, 8th and Farnham Sts., Wabasha Bros., proprietors.

Grocers. Z. STEVENS, 21st between Cuming and Leard. T. A. MORGAN, Corn. 23d and Cuming Streets.

Hatters. W. L. BIRCH & CO., 1306 Douglas Street, Wholesale Exclusively. Hardware and Iron and Steel. DOLAN & LANGWORTHY, Wholesale, 119 and 15th Street.

Harness Saddles, Etc.

R. WEST 20 15th St. bet. Park & Harney. Hat and Bonnet Bleachers. Ladies get your Straw, Chip and Felt Hats done up at morning hours at Strengthen and Capitol Ave. WM. OYVE Proprietor.

H. Vets. CANFIELD HOUSE, Ges. Canfield, 9th & Farnham. DORAN HOUSE, P. H. Cary, 913 Farnham St. SLAVEN'S HOTEL, F. Slaven, 10th Street. Southern Hotel Gus. Eamel, 9th & Leavenworth.

For Fencing. The Western Corvise Works, Agents for the Champion Iron Fence &c., have on hand all kinds of Fencing from English, Swedish, Finnish, Railings, etc. 1210 Dodge street. ap12

Intelligence Office. MRS. LIZZIE LYNT 217 10th Street.

Jewellers. GUMMER 1314 Farnham Street. JOHN N.

Junk. H. BERTHO, D. 2124 4th and Metal. Lumber, Lime and Cement. POSTER & GRAY corner 6th and Douglas Sts.

Lamps and Utensils. J. BONNER 1309 Douglas St. Good Variety.

Merchant Tailors. G. A. LINDBQUEST, One of our most popular Merchant Tailors is receiving the latest styles for Spring and Summer Goods for gentlemen's wear. Stylish, durable, and prices low as ever 215 15th bet. Doug. & Farn.

Millinery. MRS. C. A. RINGER, Wholesale and Retail, Fancy Goods in great variety. Zephyra, Carl Bonas, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, &c. Cheapest House in the West. Purchasers save 30 per cent. Order by Mail. 16 Fifteenth Street.

Physicians and Surgeons. W. S. GIBBS, M. D., Room No. 4, Creighton Block, 15th Street. C. S. LEISENRING, M. D., 422 Masonic Block. P. L. HART, M. D., Ky and Ear, opp. postoffice. DR. L. B. GRADY, Oculist and Aurist, S. W. 15th and Farnham Sts.

Photographers. GEO. HEYN, PROP., Grand Central Gallery, 212 sixteenth Street, near Masonic Hall. First-class Work and Promptness guaranteed.

Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting. P. W. TARRY & CO., 215 15th St., bet. Farnham and Douglas. Work promptly attended to. D. FITZPATRICK, 1409 Douglas Street.

Painting and Paper Hanging. HENRY A. POSTERS, 1012 Dodge Street.

Planing Mill. A. MOYER, manufacturer of sash, doors, blinds, moldings, newels, alusters, hand rails, furnishing scroll sawing, &c., cor. Dodge and 9th streets.

Pawnbrokers. J. ROSENFELD, 322 10th St., bet. Far. & Har.

Refrigerators, Canfield's Patent. C. F. GOODMAN 11th St. bet. Farn. & Harney.

Show Case Manufactory. O. J. WILDE, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of Show Cases, Upright Cases, &c., 1317 C St.

Stoves and Ranges. FRANK L. GERIARD, proprietor Omaha Show Case manufactory, 818 South 16th street, between Leavenworth and Marcy. All goods warranted first-class.

Stoves and Ranges. A. BURMESTER, Dealer in Stoves and Ranges, and Manufacturer of Tin Roofs and all kinds of Building Work, Old Fellows Block. J. BONNER, 1309 Douglas St. Good and Cheap.

Shoe Stores. Phillip Lang, 1250 Farnham St., bet. 15th & 14th.

Second Hand Store. PERKINS & LEAL, 1416 Douglas St., New and Second Hand Furniture, House Furnishing Goods, &c., bought and sold on narrow margins.

Saloon. HENRY RAUFMANN, In the new brick block on Douglas Street, has just opened a most elegant Hotel. Bet. Lunch from 10 to 12 every day.

Shed. On Farnham, next to the K. & M. headquarters, has been opened a neat and complete establishment, which, bearing Fifth and Mother Shipper's Property, will be opened for the boys with Hot Lunch on and after present date.

Shed. "Caledonia" J. FALCONER, 679 16th Street.

Undertakers. CHAS. RIEWE, 1015 Farnham bet. 10th & 11th. P. PENNER, 3034 Tenth Street, between Farnham and Harney. Does good and cheap work.

99 Cent Stores. HENRY POHLMAN, toys, notions, pictures jewelry, &c., 513 14th bet. Farnham and Douglas. P. C. BACKUS, 1908 Farnham St. Fancy Goods

NOTICE. J. M. Stanton (full name unknown) Harriet Henn and Mary Shillock, non-resident defendants will take notice that Milton Hendrick, of the county of Douglas, in the State of Nebraska, did on the 7th day of May, 1881, file his petition in the District Court of the State of Nebraska, within and for the said county of Douglas, against the said J. M. Stanton, Harriet Henn and Mary Shillock, impleaded with George Mills, Maggie McCormick, Josiah S. McCormick, Matthew T. Patrick and John N. Patrick as defendants, setting forth that by virtue of a deed issued by the treasurer of said county, he has an absolute title to the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section nine, (9) township fifteen (15), range thirteen (13) e., in said Douglas county; that you and each of said defendants claim to have some interest in said land, and praying that he may be adjudged to have an indefeasible title to said premises; but that if his title should be held invalid, he may be adjudged to have a lien on said land, that it may be sold to satisfy the same, and that you and each of you before being debarred from setting up or asserting any right or claim thereto. And the said Hendrick, in said petition, prays that said land be sold to satisfy the same, and that you and each of you be required to appear and answer said petition on or before the first day of August, 1881.

By CLARKSON & HUNT, his attorneys. Dated Omaha, June 23 1881. w14td

PROPOSALS. For curbing and guttering Dodge street, and for the necessary grading, from the east side of 13th street to 25th street.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned for two weeks from the date hereof, for the curbing, guttering and the necessary grading of Dodge street from the east side of 13th street to 25th street. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the city engineer. Said bids shall specify the price per cubic yard for such grading, and shall also specify the price in detail for such curbing and guttering, and shall be accompanied by the name of proposed surety under the usual conditions. Said bids to be opened at the first regular meeting of the city council after Monday, July 25th, 1881.

The City Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Envelopes containing said proposals shall be marked, "Proposals for curbing and guttering Dodge street and doing the necessary grading," and delivered to the undersigned not later than July 25, 1881, at 12 o'clock noon.

J. J. L. JEWETT, Omaha, July 11th, 1881. City Clerk.

Notice to Contractors. Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of County Commissioners of Douglas County, Nebraska, until Wednesday, July 27th, A. D. 1881, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the erection of a court house building at Omaha, in said county, in accordance with plans and specifications made by E. E. Myers, architect of Detroit, Michigan, and now on file in the county clerk's office at Omaha, Nebraska.

Each bid must be accompanied by a good and sufficient bond in the sum of ten thousand dollars, (\$10,000), conditioned that the bidder will enter into a contract, and give a good and sufficient bond, should the contract be awarded.

A copy of the specifications will be forwarded upon application to the county clerk at Omaha, Neb., and in all cases must accompany proposals.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners. OMAHA, Neb., June 25th, 1881. CHAS. E. M. CLARKSON, County Clerk.

MILLER'S GRAND-DAUGHTER.

BY E. G. J.

The summer afternoon waned at last; the flaming sun declined toward the horizon, and a cool, soft breeze, inexpressibly delightful after the heat of the day, began to blow.

Since early dawn Lizzie Dupont had been toiling at her needle, but now she threw down her work, and, leaving the old mill, stood on the rude plank that crossed the millrace and looked eagerly over the fields.

"Oh! where can Dossy be?" she cried. "That dreadful interest, which must be got ready by Saturday, has made me forget her. I ought not to have listened to grandma. I am sure something has happened to her. She never was away so long before. I shall never forgive myself. What, what, she cried, suddenly clasping her hands, 'if she should be drowned!'"

Lizzie Dupont had not always been a resident at the old mill, dependent on her needle for support. She had once been, and that not so long ago, the petted daughter of a merchant prince in New York. But her father had failed, and died soon after, of a broken heart; and Lizzie would have starved, if it had not been for her maternal grandfather.

"Come to me," he had written, "I am old and poor; but we will share our crusts together; if you have grown up to look like your dear mother, you will be the apple of my eye." So Lizzie, ignored by her father's rich relations, had found refuge in this secluded spot.

Refuge and peace, but hardly happiness. In the days of her prosperity she had become acquainted with a young Englishman, the son of a titled family, and had pledged her troth to him. Just before her father's failure Rosa Devereaux had sailed for England, intending, within six months, to return and claim his bride. But, from that day to this, Lizzie had never heard a word about him.

At first she thought her letters had miscarried, and in the faith and trust of her young heart had continued writing. But, at last, and after discovering the heartlessness of her father's relatives, she began to believe that an poor now, and he deserts me," she said. "God help me! But it is, I suppose, the way of the world."

Lately a new trouble had come upon her. Her grandfather had been failing all winter, so that a man had to be hired to work the mill, and this had brought them into debt. Already there was a mortgage on the mill, for the grandfather had never been a prosperous man, and now the interest had fallen in arrears for nearly a twelve-month. The holder of the mortgage was a cruel, avaricious man. He had often threatened to turn out the little family, if his interest was not paid; and two weeks before he had served a written notice that if the arrears were not forthcoming by the next Saturday, he would be as good as his word. Every day since Lizzie had risen by candle-light, and worked till bedtime. "If I can only get this embroidery done for Mrs. Watson," she said, "by that dreadful day, I may raise part of the money, at least, and perhaps then he will wait for the rest."

But this afternoon a new and greater trouble had come. Dossy, her little pet sister, had been missing all day. The child often spent the mornings playing in the woods, but invariably returned to the noontide meal. On this occasion, however, she did not make her appearance. Lizzie was alarmed, and would have gone to seek her; but the grandfather took it more coolly. "She has stopped at some of the neighbors," he said, "she will be home for supper; don't fret dear." Lizzie, thinking of the coming Saturday, had allowed herself to be persuaded that all was right, and had gone back to her work. But, as the afternoon wore on and no Dossy came, she grew seriously alarmed. At last, throwing down her needle, she came out as she was here.

"Oh, Dossy, Dossy!" she cried, when she had scrutinized the landscape vainly in every direction, "where are you? If God will only spare you, dear—I will never repine again at anything."

But where was Dossy? Was she really lost?

To explain this, we must go back to the afternoon before, and look at Dossy, as she sat in the old-fashioned garden, swaying to and fro in a grapevine swing, puzzling over the troubles of the family. She was watching a bobolink that sung in the heart of a lilac bush, and talking to herself the while.

"What a nasty, ugly old man that landlord is," she said; "and he made poor Lizzie cry so the other day, when he was here. He says he'll drive us from our home. Why, then, with sudden consciousness, 'we'll have no place to live in, and I shall never hear you sing, birdie; nor have my flowers, or my kittens. Oh, no! Oh, no!'"

She sobbed a little, then shook off her pretty April tears and then fell to thinking in earnest. If they only had some money. What if she could get some! She puckered her brows into a frown. Just then some market carts rolled by, laden with produce on their way to the neighboring little town. On the front seat of one sat an old woman with a basket of flowers on her knees. A sudden thought flashed on Dossy and she puckered little brow cleared up. Why couldn't she sell flowers? Her garden was full of them, especially of pansies, such pansies as were not often seen.

She jumped from the swing so quickly that she landed in the grasses below. But nothing daunted she regained her feet and began picking off the golden-hearted pansies and English daisies by handfuls. She would do it; yes, indeed she would, and make over so much money; and they wouldn't have to leave the mill, and grandma and sister wouldn't cry any more. She fell to work arranging her bouquets for the morning, her eyes fairly dancing with delight. She put them together quite tastefully, and by the time the summer moon stood over the pines she had a long row set up amid the overgreens, that the dew might keep them fresh. In the morning as soon as breakfast was over, she would set off.

Dear, innocent Dossy! She had not the least doubt that she would succeed, and she slept but little that night in her excitement. Over and over she rose from her little bed, and

stole on tip-toe to the window to look down at her treasures.

The morning dawned cloudlessly. Breakfast over, Dossy ran down to the garden, crammed her posies into Lizzie's market-basket, and taking it for her chubby arm, trudged away, fortunately unnoticed. On the spot she past the long, long lines of fences, and her amber rings, blown about by the morning breeze, framed, as it were, by a border of yellow daisies and golden-hearted pansies. At the silvery call of her sweet bird-piping "Who'll buy my pansies!" one and another pedestrian stopped back, a few smiled, and some looked and purchased. Presently a farmer who had just such a little one at home, bought one of her nosegays, and paid for it with half a dollar. Dossy was in raptures. Then another gentleman came along, this time a comparatively young one, but tall and dark, and with a bronzed face.

"Won't you buy a bunch of pansies, sir, please?" said little Dossy.

"The stranger had not noticed her before, stopped and looked for the little piping voice.

"Please sir," said Dossy, holding up a posy, "Only 25 cents."

The young man flashed a keen glance at Dossy, and drew near, smiling.

"To be sure I will," said he, pleasantly, "if only for the sake of your bright eyes; 25 cents, you said, I think," and he drew out his purse.

"Yes," said Dossy, apologetically, imagining he thought the price too high. "You see I have to call a good deal," and she shook her curly head with a grave, important air, "for Lizzie must have the money by Saturday, or we shall be turned out of our pretty home." As she finished she tendered to her auditor the prettiest of her posies, which she had just selected for him out of her store.

The stranger, all this time, had been looking curiously at her. The color went and came on his face, his lips trembled, and he showed other signs of emotion.

"Tell me," he cried, earnestly, "my dear, what is your name?"

He drew close to Dossy as he spoke, and seemed to be looking in her face as if for some half-remembered or half-fancied likeness.

"Dossy," she answered, "Dossy Dupont."

His answer was to catch her in his arms, and kiss her again and again; his voice trembling with excitement as he cried, "Dossy! my little pet Dossy, don't you know who I am?"

But Dossy struggled from his embrace, smoothed her curls, and answered haughtily:

"I asked you to buy my pansies, sir, and not to kiss me."

The stranger broke into a joyous laugh. "And I will buy them," he replied, "every one of them. But don't you certainly know me, Dossy? I am Ross Devereaux. Why, you have sat on my knee many and many a time."

Dossy, at this, started at him curiously. Then she uttered a gleeful little shout and sprang into his arms.

"Oh! I know," she cried. "I remember you. Won't Lizzie be glad. Won't she stop crying now?"

Ross Devereaux's swarthy cheek crimsoned. "Take me to your home," he said, "to your sister. Is she here?"

"No," answered Dossy, "we live at grandpap's, at the old mill, out of town, you know."

"Let us go at once, then. No need to sell pansies any longer," cried Ross Devereaux, eagerly, setting the child on her feet.

Lizzie Dupont stood, as we have said, gazing across the meadows, heart-broken about Dossy's prolonged absence. Suddenly two figures appeared, emerging from the woods beyond, in the direction of the town. She gave a great cry of joy, for one had certainly known me, Dossy! I am Ross Devereaux. Why, you have sat on my knee many and many a time."

At this moment, while she was still uncertain, while her heart leaped into her throat, and then stopped beating; while she felt dizzy, and about to fall, and had to clutched at the railing, Dossy's companion had dropped the child's hand, darted forward, for he had recognized Lizzie, and came hurrying over the meadow, waving his hat.

He reached the stile, and was near it in a bound, and the next instant was at Lizzie's side.

"Thank God I have found you at last!" he cried, clasping her sinking form. "Poor, timid, darling! Did you think I had deserted you?"

What Lizzie would have replied, if anything, we do not know; but he gave her no chance; hurriedly, as if life and death depended on it, he went on to tell his story.

"Not one of your letters ever came to hand," he said. "They were intercepted, as I discovered at last. I wouldn't mention how, under other circumstances; but you, at least, ought to know the whole truth. The fact is, darling, that while my parents were eager to welcome you as a daughter, I had a cousin, an ambitious girl, who had always lived with us, and who, it seems, wished to marry me; not, of course," he said quickly, "that she loved me, but merely to secure the title and position. Well, to make a long story short, she bribed the post-mistress at the village to give her your letters, so that you or about you, till at last, in despair, I came over, before I intended, to solve the mystery—"

"Come over," said Lizzie faintly and quaveringly, conscious how she had misjudged him.

"To be sure," repeated Ross Devereaux, frankly. "Ah! little skeptic, you doubted me, did you?"

"Indeed, indeed—" began Lizzie.

But he stopped her with a kiss.

"Then it was," he went on, "that I heard for the first time of your father's death. But no one could give me any information of your whereabouts."

I did not know your relations in New York, but I found out their names, but it was some time, and one was at Newport and another at Saratoga, and a third at Virginia Springs. Before I could do anything came the news of my father's sudden death and a summons home, for I am to know, his heir as to both the titles and estates. When I had been at Devereaux Hall for a week, or so, the post-mistress came up, trembling and panting, for I was now Sir Ross, and she had discovered by this time that my cousin was not to be Lady Devereaux. Then the vile plot was revealed. Darling, ever since I have been wild to discover you. But for a long time I was foiled. Your city cousins, on whom I had relied, could not tell me where you had gone. All they knew—and they told it with evident confusion—was that your mother's father had sent for you, and that he lived in this state, and they thought, in this part of it. So I have visited every square mile in this and four other counties, and only lighted on Dossy by accident to-day. I didn't even know your grandfather's name."

There was much more to tell, details with which we will not tire the reader, eager questions and as eager replies. Lizzie could hardly credit her happiness. Dossy danced around, shouting in glee.

If you ever visit England, and should ever go to the neighborhood of Devereaux Hall, you will hear everybody talking of the beautiful Lady Devereaux whom Sir Ross brought home from America. Should you see her, you will recognize, as we did, in the gracious matron the Miller's Granddaughter.

A Well Always Full of Ice

Brownville (Minn.) Correspondence La Crosse Chronicle.

About half a mile from this place is the natural ice well. On visiting it we found a shaft about twenty feet deep, and we could plainly see ice in it. We then visited a shaft a few feet distant, and immediately upon entering it a cloud of steam, caused by the cold air coming in contact with our heated bodies, rushed forth. This shaft was excavated for the purpose of ascertaining, if possible, the cause of a large cave being connected with it. After reaching the depth of 100 feet without result, drifting was abandoned. Before the shaft was made it is claimed that the well filled with ice to within six feet of the top. A thermometer marked 30 degrees Fahrenheit. About six feet back from the mouth of the tunnel the floor and sides are in many places covered with ice. A strong current of air constantly flows from the excavation that is very perceptible 100 feet distant. With the thermometer at 90 degrees an atmosphere below the freezing point, is pleasant to contemplate, even though dangerous to investigate.

Salmon of the Pacific Coast

From Popular Science Monthly for August.

Messrs. David S. Jordan and Charles H. Gilbert, who have been engaged in the study of the fishes of the Pacific coast, state in the abstract of their report, which is published in the "American Naturalist," that they have observed five species of salmon (*Oncorhynchus*) in the waters of the North Pacific. These species may be called the quinnat or king-salmon, the blue-black salmon or red-fish, the silver salmon, the dog salmon, and the hump-back salmon; and they are known by many other and various names. The quinnat and blue-black salmon habitually run in the spring, the others in the fall, the two former species having the greater economic value. The spring running salmon ascend only those rivers which are fed by the melting snows from the mountains and which have sufficient volume to send their waters well out to sea, as the Sacramento, Rogue, Klamath, Columbia, and Frazer Rivers. They are chiefly adults, but their milk and spawn are no more developed in them when they go up the rivers than they are at the same time in others of the same species which will not enter the streams until fall. High water in any of these rivers in the spring is always followed by an increased run of fish, and it is believed that the disposition to run is excited by contact with cold water. The average weight of the quinnat in the spring is twenty-two pounds in the Columbia River, and about sixteen pounds in the Sacramento River. Individual weights from forty to sixty pounds are frequently found in both rivers, and some as heavy as eighty pounds. Fish that enter the rivers in the spring continue to ascend until death or spawning overtakes them. Probably none of them return to the ocean, and a large proportion fail to spawn. They are known to ascend the Sacramento to its extreme head waters, about four hundred miles, and the Columbia as far as the Spokan Falls, a distance between six and eight hundred miles.

Evils to be Avoided

Over-indulgence in any sense as productive of evil as intemperance in drinking. Avoid both, and keep the blood purified with BROWN'S BLOOD PURIFIER, and you will be rewarded with robust health and an invigorated system. Price \$1.00, trial size 50 cents. 24 eod-1w

BED-BUGS, ROACHES,

Rats, mice, ants, flies vermin, mosquitoes, insects, etc., cleared out by "Lough on Rats," 15c boxes at druggists. (5)

GREATEST REMEDY KNOWN.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is certainly the greatest medical remedy ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity. Thousands of once helpless sufferers, now loudly proclaim their praise for this wonderful discovery to which they owe their lives. Not only does it positively cure Consumption, but Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Hoarseness and all affections of the Throat, Chest and Lungs yield at once to its wonderful curative power as if by magic. We do not ask you to buy a large bottle unless you know what you are getting. We therefore earnestly request you to call on our druggists, Ives & McMahon, and get a trial bottle free of cost which will convince the most skeptical of its wonderful merits, and show you what a regular one dollar size bottle will do. For sale by Ives & McMahon. (4)